



ACTION COMICS

10c

Featuring
"THE *Six*
LIVES OF
Lois
Lane!"

HERE WE
ARE, LOIS--
SIX OF THE
MOST FAMOUS
WOMEN IN
HISTORY!

BUT--BUT
THEY'RE ALL
ME!

THE WAX
MUSEUM



BUZZY

finds "The KEY to SUCCESS!"

OKAY, BUZZY AND WOLFIE. YOU'RE HIRED. BE HERE AT 4 SHARP MONDAY!

GROCER

AFTER SCHOOL
DELIVERY BOYS
WANTED
4 TO 6 P.M.
ONE WEEK'S TRIAL

MONDAY...

TUESDAY...

ONE MORE ORDER
FOR TODAY, BOYS.
WHO'LL TAKE IT?

AW, I'M
TIRED...

I'LL GO AROUND
THAT WAY, AND
DELIVER IT
ON MY WAY
HOME!

WEDNESDAY...

WAIT A MINUTE. YOU
FORGOT TO BRING THE
FLOUR I ORDERED.

OH, DEAR,
YOU DIDN'T
BRING THE
SUGAR. I'M
SURE I ORDERED
IT.

AW,
IT'LL
HAVE TO
WAIT
UNTIL
TOMORROW!

I'M SORRY,
MRS. BROWN.
I'LL BE
BACK WITH
IT IN A
JIFFY!

THURSDAY...

YOU DIDN'T HAVE
TO DO THIS, BUZZY,
BUT I APPRECIATE
IT. WORK WOULD
ALWAYS BE MORE
FUN IF EVERYBODY
WAS AS NICE TO GET
ALONG WITH AS YOU.

SATURDAY...

WE WON'T NEED
YOU AFTER TODAY,
WOLFIE. FRANKLY,
YOUR WORK WAS
NOT SATISFACTORY.

HOW DO YOU
LIKE THAT,
BUZZY? WE'RE
FIRED! YOU
JUST CAN'T
WIN!

NO, YOU CAN'T WIN—
UNLESS YOU DO THE
JOB RIGHT. THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE FIRED.
NOT BUZZY. WE'RE
KEEPING HIM ON, AND
IF HE DOES AS WELL
IN THE FUTURE, WE MAY
WORK HIM INTO OTHER
JOBS AROUND HERE.

THANKS, MR. GREEN.
I'LL KEEP ON TRYING.

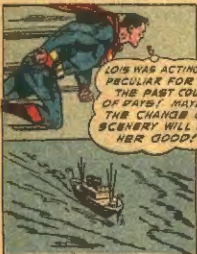
SUPERMAN

A HEROIC NURSE, TENDING THE WOUNDED IN A BELEAGUERED PORT... A SEAMSTRESS WHOSE WORK ON THE FLAG MADE HER NAME IMMORTAL... A FAMOUS QUEEN... THESE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE ROLES LOIS LANE PORTRAYS WHEN A SHOCK CAUSES HER TO FORGET HER OWN IDENTITY! AND AS HE TRIES TO BRING LOIS TO HER SENSES, SUPERMAN MUST FACE TERRIBLE DANGERS IN THE AMAZING ADVENTURE OF

"The SIX LIVES of LOIS LANE!"

SHOOT, IF YOU MUST,
THIS OLD GRAY HEAD
BUT SPARE YOUR
COUNTRY'S FLAG!

GOOD GLORY! LOIS LANE
THINKS SHE'S ANOTHER OF
THE FAMOUS WOMEN IN
HISTORY! NOW SHE'S BEING
BARBARA FRIETCHIE!





ACTION COMICS



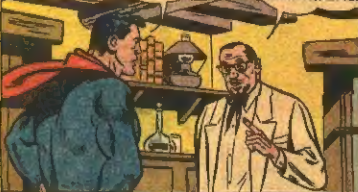
INSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION...

THE BUSHMEN ARE ANGRY BECAUSE YOUR NURSE IS TREATING ONE OF THEIR TRIBES! WHO IS THIS NURSE?

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS **SUPERMAN!** BUT IT'S... IT'S **FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!**

IMPOSSIBLE! FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE IS THE MOST FAMOUS NURSE IN HISTORY! SHE SERVED DURING THE CRIMEAN WAR, AND SHE'S BEEN DEAD MORE THAN 30 YEARS!

JUST THE SAME, THIS GIRL DRESSED AND ACTS LIKE HER! SHE CLAIMS SHE IS THE ORIGINAL FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE!



THERE SHE IS, **SUPERMAN!**

LOIS LANE!



LOIS! WHAT KIND OF A MASQUERADE IS THIS? YOU'RE NOT FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE! YOU'RE LOIS LANE-- GIRL REPORTER FOR THE **DAILY PLANET!**

YOU MUST BE MAD, SIR-- WHOEVER YOU ARE! PLEASE GO AWAY! MY PATIENT MUST NOT BE DISTURBED!



LATER...

I AM HAPPY TO REPORT, SIR, THAT THE PATIENT IS NOW RECOVERED! HE IS READY TO LEAVE!

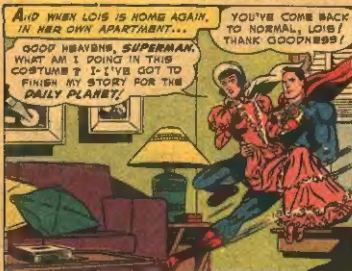
WONDERFUL! WHEN HIS FELLOW TRIBESMEN HEAR ABOUT THIS, THEY'LL REFUSE TO OBEY THAT WITCH DOCTOR-- AND LET US TREAT THEM WITH MODERN SCIENTIFIC METHODS!



WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS, YOU ARE TRULY AN ANGEL OF MERCY, MISS!



WELL... LOIS SEEMS TO HAVE MADE SOME GOOD HERE! BUT I'D BETTER GET HER HOME! THE POOR GIRL IS SUFFERING FROM DELUSIONS!



LATER, SUPERMAN CONFIDES IN HIS PAL JIMMY OLSEN AT THE NEWSPAPER...

...AND NOW LOIS SEEMS PERFECTLY NORMAL AGAIN! BUT SHE'S OBVIOUSLY ~~SUFFERING~~ SUFFERING SOME KIND OF MENTAL SHOCK! WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT, JIMMY?

NOW YOU MENTION IT, SUPERMAN, ~~LOIS WAS~~ ACTING STRANGE FOR A WHILE! EVER SINCE SHE WENT TO CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT FOR HELP WITH THE ARTICLES SHE'S WRITING ON HER SERIES, "GREAT WOMEN OF HISTORY..."

STILL PUZZLED, AND MORE ANXIOUS THAN EVER TO KNOW THE ANSWER, SUPERMAN RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT...

MAYBE JIMMY GAVE ME THE CLUE I NEEDED! I REMEMBER NOW! JUST TWO DAYS AGO--IT WAS THE SAME AFTERNOON I CAUGHT THE CROOKS WHO TRIED TO ROB THE SUPERMARKET--I CAME BACK TO MY APARTMENT, LIKE THIS...



...AND I STARTED TO CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT--LIKE THIS. HMMM! NOW I REMEMBER! THERE WAS A CREAKING SOUND AT THE DOOR! I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST THE WIND...



BUT IT WAS LOIS, WHO ARRIVED JUST THEN... FOUND THE DOOR UNLOCKED! SHE MUST HAVE SEEN MY REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR, AND THE SHOCK--THAT CLARK KENT WAS SUPERMAN--COMPLETELY UNSETTLED HER MIND...



THAT'S THE WAY IT **MUST** HAVE HAPPENED! IT'S ALL CLEAR ENOUGH NOW-- EXCEPT FOR WHAT HAPPENS WHEN LOIS RECOVERS FROM HER STATE OF SHOCK! THEN SHE'S SURE TO REMEMBER EVERYTHING! AND THAT WILL MEAN **THE END OF MY SECRET IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN!**



A DILEMMA, INDEED! AS HE IS GOING TO WORK A SHORT TIME LATER...

THERE'S A CROWD IN FRONT OF THAT SKYSCRAPER! WHAT ARE THEY STARING AT? I'LL SEE WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION...



IT--IT'S LOIS AGAIN! SHE'S DRESSED AS BETSY ROSS-- THE WOMAN WHO DESIGNED THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG! AND SHE'S RE-LIVING THAT EXPERIENCE--BY MENDING THE TORN FLAG ATOP THE BUILDING! AND SHE'S BEGINNING TO LOSE HER BALANCE, SHE'LL **FALL!**



IN A DESERTED ALLEY, A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND...

WHEW! JUST IN TIME!

OH-H-H.

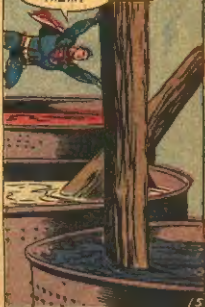


I'LL BORROW A COUPLE OF LOGS, IF YOU DON'T MIND--



THEN, USING HUGE ABANDONED GAS TANKS...

NOW THAT I POURED RED, WHITE, AND BLUE PIGS INTO THESE ABANDONED GAS TANKS, I'LL STIR THEM!



(SOB!) I HAVE TO MAKE A FLAG! I'M BETSY ROSS, AND I MUSTN'T FAIL TO DO WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO! I MUSTN'T...

I'D BETTER HELP HER OUT--IN A BIG WAY!



HELP YOURSELF, SUPERMAN!



**NEXT, BUILDING A
GIANTIC LOOM...**

I HAVE ENOUGH WOOL
FROM AN AFGHAN HERD OF
MOUNTAIN SHEEP! NOW...
TO WORK!



**AND SOON THE JOB IS
DONE...**

THIS SHOULD BE BIG
ENOUGH TO IMPRESS
LOIS! I'LL GET HER
NOW!



MINUTES AFTERWARD...

I DELIBERATELY
OMITTED ONE
STAR FROM THE
FLAG--SO SHE
COULD SEE IT
ON AND BELIEVE
SHE MADE THE
FLAG!

GEORGE
WASHINGTON
WILL BE SO
PLEASED
WHEN HE
SEES
WHAT I'VE
DONE!



**WITH THE MONTY STARS AND
STRIPES STREAMING PROUDLY
INTO THE MOUNTAIN WINDS,
SUPERMAN AND LOIS DEPART...**

I'LL KEEP HUMORING LOIS
WHEN SHE GETS THESE DELUSIONS,
OR SHE MIGHT SUFFER A COMPLETE
MENTAL BREAKDOWN! ON THE
OTHER HAND, IF SHE RECOVERS,
MY OTHER IDENTITY
AS CLARK KENT
WILL BE
FINISHED!
WHAT A
PICK!



**IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW,
SUPERMAN'S PROBLEM
REMAINS AS DIFFICULT
AS EVER...**

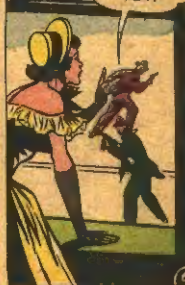
I OVERHEARD A POLICE
ALARM THAT THERE ARE
CROOKS TRYING TO ROB
THIS BANK AT...GREAT
GODFREY! THERE'S LOIS!

HARKEN...



I AM MISS BARBARA
FRIETCHIE-- AND YOU MUST
LISTEN TO ME! SHOOT IF
YOU MUST, THIS OLD GREY
HEAD, BUT SPARE...

HURP SHE'S
CRAZY! I'M
GONNA BLAST
HER!





DON'T GET RASH IDEAS! OR I MAY WIND THIS LAMPOST A LITTLE TIGHTER!

GULP! DON'T DO THAT, SUPERMAN!

NO SOONER DOES HE TURN OVER THE CROOKS TO THE POLICE A SHORT TIME LATER THAN...

WHILE I WAS AT THE PRECINCT, A REPORT CAME IN ABOUT A WOMAN WITH A RIFLE WHO'S HUNTING RIGHT HERE IN THE CITY PARK...HEY! THAT TICKLED!



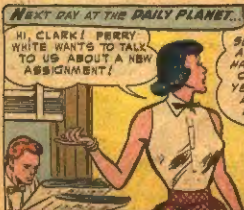
LOIS!

FETCHED ME A RIGHT BIG BIRD THIS TIME, I RECKON! HIT IT SQUARE BETWIXT THE EYES!



THEY OUGHTER CONVINCE THEM CITY FELLAS THAT THAR NEVER WAS A BETTER SHOT THAN ANNIE OAKLEY! NO, SIRREE!

GROAN-- NOW SHE THINKS SHE'S ANNIE OAKLEY, THE FAMOUS GIRL SHARPSHOOTER! THESE DELUSIONS ARE GETTING MORE DANGEROUS! I'LL TAKE HER HOME UNTIL THIS WEARS OFF!



NEXT DAY AT THE DAILY PLANET...

HI, CLARK! PERRY WHITE WANTS TO TALK TO US ABOUT A NEW ASSIGNMENT!

LOIS IS BACK TO HER REAL SELF AGAIN! BUT APPARENTLY SHE HASN'T GOTTEN OVER HER SHOCK YET, OR SHE'D ACCUSE ME OF BEING SUPERMAN!

IN PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE...

THE WORLD'S FIRST ATOMIC GENERATOR IS BEING TESTED AT A NEW INDUSTRIAL PLANT! IT OUGHT TO MAKE AN INTERESTING STORY! HURRY OUT THERE RIGHT AWAY!

OKAY, CHIEF!



SOON, IN THE TESTING LABORATORY...

WHEN I
THROW THIS
SWITCH, THE
ATOMIC
GENERATOR
WILL START.

THERE'S
SOMETHING
WRONG!... MY
X-RAY VISION
REVEALS A FATAL
FLAW IN THE
GENERATOR!

IT'S A FAULTY COIL. IT'LL CAUSE
THE WHOLE MACHINERY TO EXPLODE!
BUT NOW CAN I CHANGE TO SUPERMAN
WITHOUT REVEALING MY IDENTITY AS
SUPERMAN? I THINK I KNOW A WAY OUT!

TURNING ON THE FULL STRENGTH OF HIS X-RAY
VISION, CLARK FOCUSES ITS BURNING IN-
TENSITY ON A MINOR COG OF THE MACHINE.

THE COG IS STARTING
TO SMOKE! THE ATOMIC
GENERATOR MAY TURN
RADIOACTIVE!

RADIOACTIVE?

DON'T WORRY! I'LL TAKE
CHARGE! AFTER ALL, WHO
KNOWS MORE ABOUT RADIO-
ACTIVITY THAN THAT FAMOUS
WOMAN SCIENTIST--MADAME
CURIE!

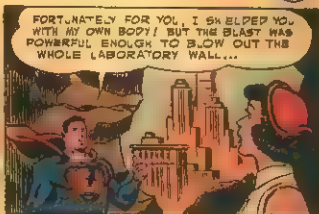
RUN FOR
YOUR
LIVES!

MY RUSE WORKED-- FOR EVERYBODY
EXCEPT LOIS! THEY ALL CLEARED OUT!
BUT SHE'S TRYING TO REPAIR THE MACHINERY!
NOW TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN WHILE
HER BACK IS TURNED...

IT'S TOO LATE FOR REPAIRS
NOW! THE ATOMIC CURRENT STRUCK THAT
FAULTY COIL! IT'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE!



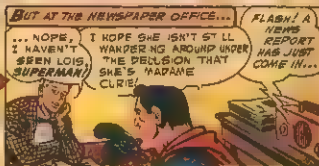
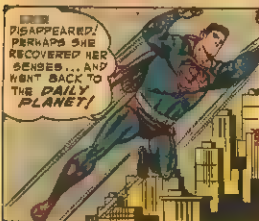
ACTION COMICS



A QUICK REPAIR JOB, AND

YOUR LAB IS AS GOOD AS NEW! SORRY I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR YOUR ATOMIC GENERATOR!

PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL WE HAD THIS NEAR-DISASTER! IT WILL CAUSE US TO BE MORE CAREFUL WITH EXPERIMENTAL MODELS IN THE FUTURE!

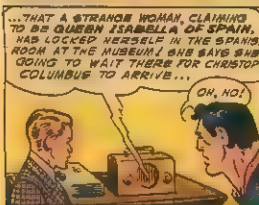


BUT AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE...

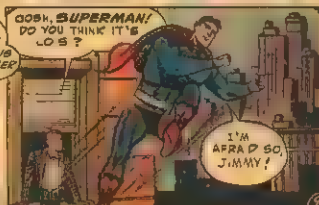
...NOPE, I HAVEN'T SEEN LOIS, SUPERMAN!

I HOPE SHE ISN'T STILL WANDERING AROUND UNDER THE DELUSION THAT SHE'S MADAME CURIE!

FLASH! A NEWS REPORT HAS JUST COME IN...



OH, NO!



I'M AFRAID SO, JIMMY!



ACTION COMICS



BUT WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL ARRIVES AT THE MUSEUM...

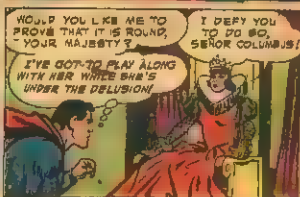
SHE'S HEARING THE QUEEN'S ROBES! IN HER PRESENT STATE OF SHOCK, I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO DISTURB HER!

WHO COMES TO SEE THE QUEEN?



IT IS I, YOUR MAJESTY! CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, A POOR SAILOR!

HAI! YOU ARE THE ONE WHO DECLARES THE WORLD IS ROUND-- WHEN EVERYONE OF SENSE KNOWS THAT IT IS AS FLAT AS A FLOOR!



WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO PROVE THAT IT IS ROUND, YOUR MAJESTY?

I DEFY YOU TO DO SO, SENOR COLUMBUS!

I'VE GOT TO PLAY ALONG WITH HER WHILE SHE'S UNDER THE DELUSION!



THEN HANG ON, YOUR MAJESTY, AND I'LL PROVE MY POINT!



MOMENTS LATER, COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF MILES OVER THE VAST ARCTIC...

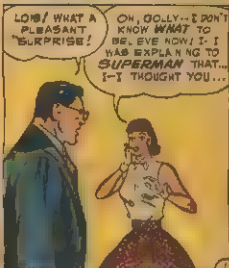
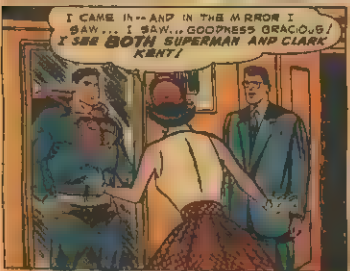
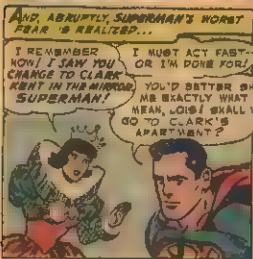
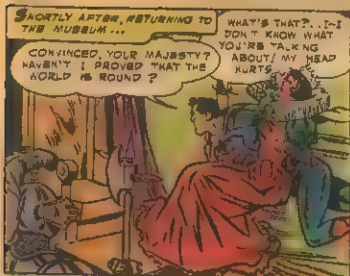
THIS IS THE NORTH POLE, YOUR MAJESTY! YOU SEE, THE WORLD IS SHAPED LIKE AN ORANGE--AND THIS IS ITS TOP... NOW, HOLD ON! IN A FEW SECONDS, WE'LL BE AT THE EQUATOR...

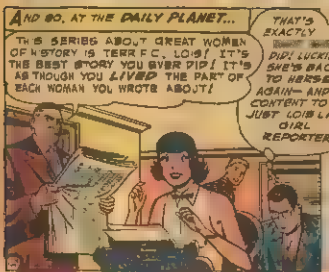
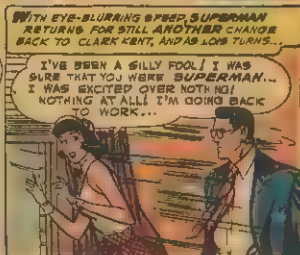
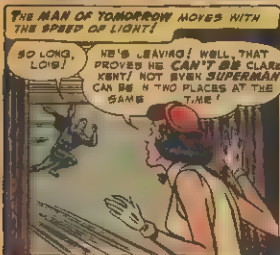


WE JUST TRAVELED AROUND THE MIDDLE OF THE WORLD! YOU SEE THE CURVATURE FROM UP HERE, AND THE CHANGE FROM LIGHT TO DARKNESS AS THE EARTH CIRCLES...



ACTION COMICS





Tootsie RollAMERICA'S
FAVORITE
CANDY**FOR QUICK ENERGY—
AND GOOD TASTE TOO!**

TWO THINGS I GO FOR,
TOOTSIE ROLLS AND
MY BIKE!

I LIKE ALL
TOOTSIE CANDIES.
WISH MY DOLLY
COULD EAT THEM
TOO!

**Tootsie Rolls**

• CHOCOLATY

• TASTY

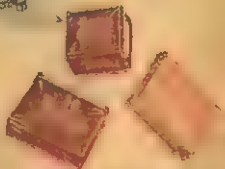
• LONG LASTING

Just the kind of candy
everybody likes.

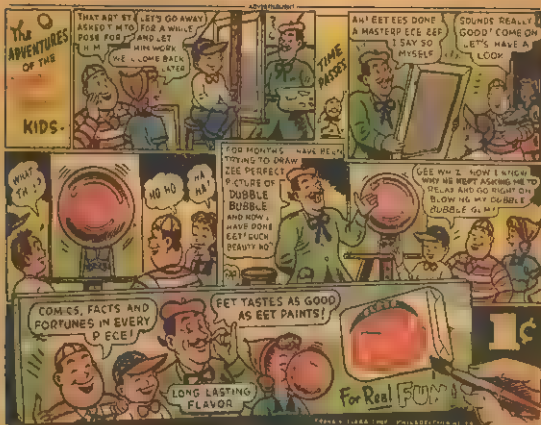
Get some today—still only 5¢

**Tootsie POPS**

Fruit tandy on
the outside.
TOOTSIE ROLL
inside. Two treats
for the price of
one—only 2¢.



These delicious **Tootsie** CANDIES
are only 1¢ each.



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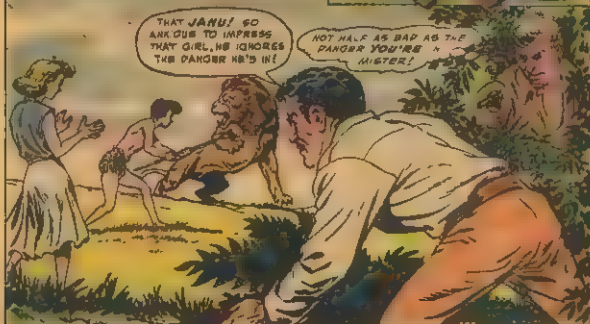


CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
**Jungle
Boy**

IT ALL BEGAN AS A KIND OF F. HE, WITH THAT ACE ADVENTURER, CONGO BILL, WORKING OVERTIME TO SAVE HIS YOUNG PAL, JANU, FROM RISKING HIS LIFE TO IMPRESS A GIRL. BUT, BEFORE LONG, THE JUNGLE FIGHTER FOUND HIMSELF IN A DANGEROUS SITUATION AS A RESULT OF

"JANU'S JUNGLE ROMANCE!"



THAT JANU! SO ANXIOUS TO IMPRESS THAT GIRL, HE IGNORES THE DANGER HE'S IN!

NOT HALF AS BAD AS THE DANGER YOU'RE IN, MIETER!

IF ONLY, IN A JUNGLE OUTPOST WHERE CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG PAL, JANU, PAUSE FOR PROVISIONS.

BUT SURELY, THERE MUST BE ONE GUIDE HERE WHO CAN HELP US!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE!

I'M SORRY, SIR--NOT EVEN ONE!

MY NAME IS JOHN TERNEY, AND THIS IS MY DAUGHTER TINA! I MUST GET TO LEBVILLE TO CATCH A TRAIN BUT IT'S ACROSS VERY DANGEROUS JUNGLE!

YOU'RE N. LUCK, TERNEY, JANU AND I ARE GOING THERE! I'LL SERVE AS YOUR GUIDE!





ACTION COMICS



RE-EQUIPPED, WITH ROOF SUPPLIES, THE SMALL PARTY SETS OUT...



I HOPE WE REACH LIBREVILLE AT ME TO CATCH THAT BOAT!

DON'T WORRY! IF NOTHING UNFORSEEN HAPPENS, WE'LL GET THERE IN PLenty OF TIME!

SEET I MAKE BULL'S EYE!

YOU'RE WONDERFUL, JANU!

LOOKS LIKE JANU HAS FALLEN FOR THAT PRETTY LITTLE GIRL!



AT THAT MOMENT...

WATCH OUT, EVERYONE! A LEOPARD AND IT LOOKS MEAN! BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY BUSHES IN THE WAY FOR A CLEAR SHOT!

CONGO BILL-- I TAKE CARE OF HIM.



DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH, JANU! IN A MINUTE, I'LL GET A GOOD SHOT AT HIM!

LEAPING LEOPARDS, THIS IS NOTHING, CONGO BILL!



FOR PETE'S SAKE, WHAT ARE YOU -P TO?

YOU SOON SEE?



GOODNESS, ISN'T HE BRAVE?

YES AND A LITTLE RECKLESS. I MUST HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM-- IN PRIVATE!



ACTION COMICS



SHORTLY, WHEN THEY ARE ALONE...

NOW LOOK HERE, **JANU**-- I KNOW YOU WANT TO MAKE A NICE IMPRESSION ON THE YOUNG LADY, BUT I WON'T HAVE YOU TAKING RECKLESS CHANCES! UNDERSTAND?

HOKAY, CONGO BILL!



THEN, THAT EVENING, AS THE PARTY SELECTS A CAMP TO SPEND THE NIGHT...

WATCH OUT FOR WHITE-HAIRED CRIMINAL HUNTER FOR THE MURDER OF A DIAMOND MERCHANT! WHEN LAST SEEN, HE WAS TRYING TO REACH PALS IN LIBREVILLE!

HMM-- WHITE-HAIRED AND CRIMINAL HUNTER FOR THE MURDER OF A DIAMOND MERCHANT! WHEN LAST SEEN, HE WAS TRYING TO REACH PALS IN LIBREVILLE!



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A MOVEMENT IN THE DARK, AND...

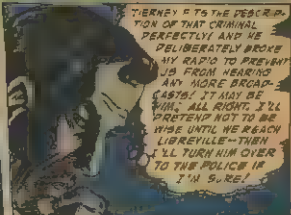
HE IS TALL, DISTINGUISHED-LOOKING, RUDDY COMPLEXION, AND ON HIS RIGHT...

OOPS, SORRY-- I DIDN'T NOTICE YOUR RADIO IN THE DARK! I'LL GLADLY PAY TO HAVE IT REPAIRED & I'VE CAUSED ANY DAMAGES...

ER-- FORGET IT!



TIERNEY FITS THE DESCRIPTION OF THAT CRIMINAL PERFECTLY! AND HE DELIBERATELY BROKE MY RADIO TO PREVENT US FROM HEARING ANY MORE BROADCASTS! IT MAY BE HIM! ALL RIGHT, I'LL PRETEND NOT TO BE WISE UNTIL WE REACH LIBREVILLE-- THEN I'LL TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE IF I'M SURE!



BUT WHAT ABOUT POOR JANU? HE'LL BE BROKEN-HEARTED IF IT'S TRUE THAT TINA'S FATHER IS A MURDERER! STILL, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT!



NEXT MORNING, AS CONGO BILL EMERGES FROM HIS TENT...

OH, NO--! SEE, TINA? I PLAY BULLFIGHTER-- BUT WITH RHINOCEROS!

BUT DON'T YOU USE A RED CLOTH INSTEAD OF A WHITE ONE?





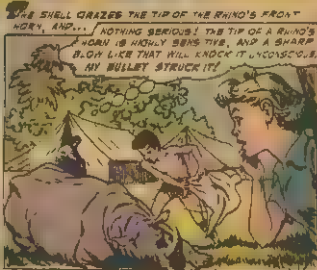
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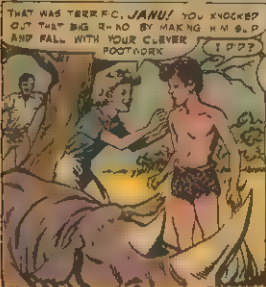
JANU'S CORRECT - A RHINO WILL CHARGE A WHITE CLOTH - BUT HE CAN SEE AND NOT A RED ONE, WHICH HE CAN'T! BUT I MUST STOP THIS RECKLESSNESS AT ONCE! HAY - I CAN'T EMBARRASS HIM IN FRONT OF...



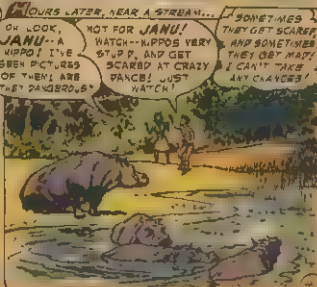
BUT... I MUST STOP THAT GAME, OR HE'LL GET KILLED! NOW? ... HA! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! FIRST I'LL PUT THIS SILENCER ON MY RIFLE!



THE SHELL GRAZES THE TIP OF THE RHINO'S FRONT HORN, AND... NOTHING SERIOUS! THE TIP OF A RHINO'S HORN IS HIGHLY SENSITIVE, AND A SHARP BLOW LIKE THAT WILL KNOCK IT UNCONSCIOUS. MY BULLET STRUCK IT!



THAT WAS TERRIFIC, JANU! YOU KNOCKED OUT THAT BIG RHINO BY MAKING HIM SLEEP AND FALL WITH YOUR CLEVER FOOTWORK!



HOURS LATER, NEAR A STREAM...

OH LOOK, JANU-- A HIPPO! I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF THEM! ARE THEY DANGEROUS?

NOT FOR JANU! WATCH-- HIPPOS VERY SLIPPY, AND GET SCARED AT CRAZY DANCES! JUST WATCH!

SOMETIMES THEY GET SCARED, AND SOMETIMES THEY GET MAD! I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!



ACTION COMICS



I SHOULD GO OVER AND PUT A STOP TO JANU'S RECKLESS ACTIONS, BUT I CAN'T EMBARRASS HIM!... JUST A MINUTE--THOSE BABY HIPPOS AND THAT SHALLOW CANOE! THEY SHOULD DO THE TRICK!



SLIPPING DOWN TO THE BANK, CONGO BILL SLIDES THE CANOE INTO THE WATER AND THEN... YOU DID IT JANU-- YOU SCARED THE HIPPO RIGHT INTO THE RIVER!



THAT'S WHAT SHE THINKS! ACTUALLY, THE HIPPO DOESN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A BOAT AND A CROG-- AND IT WENT INTO THE RIVER TO PROTECT ITS YOUNG ONES

FINALLY, LATER THAT SAME DAY... WE'RE IN SIGHT OF LIBERIA NOW! I CAN'T TAKE CHANCES ON TIERNEY MAKING A RUN FOR IT AND ESCAPING! I MUST TELL THE POLICE!



LOOK, CONGO BILL-- FRESH MAN TRACKS--RIGHT INTO THE BRUSH! SOMEONE IS HIDING THERE!



THE ANSWER COMES IN A DRAVATIC MPA--



YOU NOSEY KID-- I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT FOR THAT!

BUT JANU MOVES WITH A SIGHTING SPEED



NICE WORK, JANU!

ISN'T JANU GRAND?

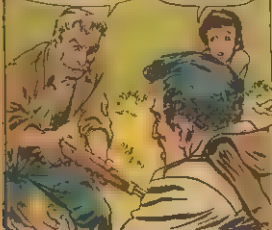


ACTION COMICS



TAKE ONE STEP NEARER, MISTER, AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

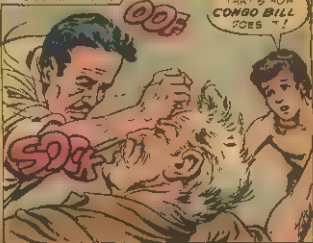
LET HIM GO CONGO BILL-- HE A K...ER!



BUT, PANTHER-- LIKE THE JUNGLE FIGHTER LUNGES FORWARD AND...

OOOF

THAT'S HOW CONGO BILL GOES T!



SHORTLY AFTER THE BRIEF BATTLE

WHY, PANTHER, HE REMSEMBLES YOU A LOT!

HAHA, I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THINGS MORE CLEARLY NOW!



I HEARD SHORTWAVE BROADCAST YOD, CONGO BILL-- BUT I COULD NOT BELIEVE THAT'S PANTHER COULD BE SUCH BAD MAN! SO I KEEP MY EYE OUT FOR REAL BAD MAN!

YES, AND ALL THE WHILE I WAS KEEPING MY EYE ON JANU, TO KEEP HIM FROM GETTING KILLED AND ON TERKEY, SO HE WOULDN'T ESCAPE! THIS ONE'S ON ME



AN HOUR LATER, AT THE PIER

AND TO THINK I SUSPECTED THAT YOU BROKE MY OLD ONE ON PURPOSE!

DON'T FORGET TO WRITE TO ME, JANU!

I WON'T FORGET-- WE BE PEN PALS!

I GLESS ONE SHIT AS BLIND AS T'S SUPPOSED TO BE EH, CONGO BILL?

YOU SAID T! BUT WE'D BETTER HURRY SO YOU WON'T MISS YOUR BOAT!



CONGO BILL, I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF BUYING YOU A NEW SHORTWAVE RADIO IN PAYMENT FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!



THE END.

Scattered Valuables Lure These Divers to the Oceans' Floors

PROWLING the decks of strange ships in total darkness many feet below the surface of uncharted harbors, the Navy's deep-sea and salvage divers explore one of the earth's last and least known frontiers—the ocean depths.

In small groups, these men make their way across the ocean floor, ready to blast, cut or weld as they search for ships, planes and valuable materials that lie scattered over the ocean's floor.

Their job is to locate, salvage or sometimes destroy these victims of war and weather.

Every so often one of these divers runs across a job that is just a little more than routine. For example, one made a dive into the Providence River in Rhode Island where he discovered several thousand dollars worth of stolen currency for the FBI. Another diver explored sunken Japanese cruisers in Manila Bay where he found many secret documents, machines and a map showing Japanese gun emplacements on Borneo. Still another, sought mines below the surface of the Caribbean Sea.

Typical examples of the Navy's sea

scavengers are these men and other divers of the USS *Grapple*, and her sister ship, the USS *Current*. The two crews recently received a citation for demolishing the superstructure of a tug. The tug, sunk by a mine less than a mile off the coast of Hungnam, North Korea, was a hazard to navigation and minesweeping operations during the Korean conflict.

In mine-infested waters and under bombardment from enemy shore batteries, the divers accomplished a job calling for courage, swift and errorless work. Working at night, with both vessels alternating in drawing enemy fire, their crews toiled to set demolition charges and to extract the classified documents and materials from the sunken tug.

The men in the diving gangs knew that their equipment and techniques were not foolproof, but they could count on their trained shipmates on the deck above to bring them through close calls and freak accidents.

To demonstrate the variety and scope of duties performed by a Navy salvage

vessel, take a look at the USS *Grapple*.

Grapple sent her divers scurrying about the murky floors of the Japan and China Seas off the Korean coasts in search of "ditched" allied aircraft. The idea was to bring them up so that investigators could learn the cause of the crash.

After leaving the Far East, the *Grapple* went on a three-day cruise to Lanai Island, Hawaii, for salvage divers' requalification dives. To be a salvage diver, a man must know his way around the bottom at a maximum depth of 150 feet.

On the day of the requalification test, the deck force had hardly dropped the "hood" before the diving gang had their gear scattered over the fantail. Everything was ready.

Before too many minutes had passed, the divers were dressed in heavy canvas suits, weighted with 85 pounds of lead—190 pounds of total dress weight—had their breast plates bolted onto the suits, their helmets screwed on securely, air intake and escape valves tested and communications checked.

With a little help, they made their way across the metal deck to a stage which carried them down ten feet. From there, they lowered themselves to the bottom with a descending line by decreasing their buoyancy so the lead weights would pull them down.

A 150-foot requalification dive takes approximately 92 minutes, about two minutes to reach the required depths, 28 minutes on the bottom and 62 minutes to be hoisted back on board, with

due allowance for stops at various depths for decompression.

As an added precaution, there is always a standby diver on duty to descend immediately to the scene of any trouble.

If the diver were found in a condition necessitating his being brought to the surface quickly, he would be raised to his last normal decompression stop, decompressed, and three-and-one-half to five minutes later he would be in the ship's decompression chamber.

There, he would be recompressed artificially to the depth of his last stop, and then decompressed to normal atmospheric pressure. This has been found to be an adequate margin to eliminate a painful and dangerous attack of "bends."

After a day's work, the favorite recreation of the diving gang aboard the *Grapple* is shark fishing. One of the biggest catches was made one night off Lanai Island during the ship's last visit there when a sailor hooked a 15-footer.

However, "fish-stories" are not the only topic of conversation during fantail bull sessions. Whenever the diving gang gets together, the air is rife with varied opinions as to what is a diver's most exciting experience. The opinions range from a meeting with a moray eel to a manta ray.

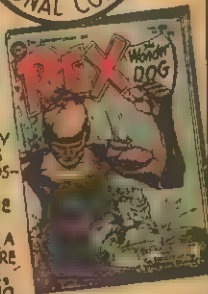
However, all hands agree that patience is the best defense a diver can have against any of these dangers. With a little patience, and a good crew on the deck, a diver has nothing to fear.

—G. V. Brown, J02 USN, ServPac

NOW

MORE THAN
EVER

- LOOK
FOR THIS
FAMOUS
SYMBOL!



YES, WITH SO MANY
DIFFERENT TITLES
ON THE NEWSSTANDS—
SOME GOOD,
SOME BAD, SOME
AVERAGE, IT'S
HARD TO CHOOSE A
MAGAZINE YOU'RE
SURE TO LIKE,
BUT PEOPLE WHO
KNOW COMICS BEST, *KNOW* THAT
THE SUPERMAN D-C SYMBOL
ALWAYS MEANS A *GOOD* MAGAZINE!

Top VALUE IN THE
Top MAGAZINES!



VIGILANTE

IT'S A BIG DAY FOR GREG SANDERS, THE FAMED PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, WHEN HE FINALLY GETS TO STAR IN A MOVIE OF HIS OWN! ONLY TROUBLE IS, THEY WANT HIM TO HAVE AN EXPERIENCED STUNT MAN TO DO HIS ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE WORK...SO WHO GETS THE JOB? NO ONE BUT GREG'S OTHER SELF-- VIGILANTE, WHO BECOMES...

STAND-IN
for the
PRAIRIE
TROUBADOUR!

GREG SANDERS CERTAINLY HAS IT EASY IN THIS MOVIE! HE JUST RIDES AND SINGS!

BUT VIGILANTE GETS ALL THE TOUGH JOBS! GREG COULD NEVER MAKE THAT LEAP!

NIGHTTIME-- AND CROOKS RACE FROM A BANK CHARGED OF A BLUE-SHIRTED FIGURE SWINGING TOWARD THEM!

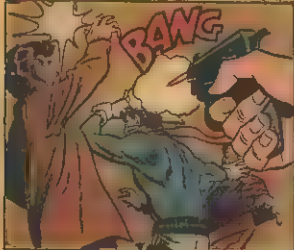
THE MALONE GANG AGAIN! ONLY THIS TIME I'M RIGHT ON HAND TO TANGLE WITH THEM!

LOOK OUT! IT'S VIGILANTE!

OW! WHRAM



BUT SUDDENLY, A GUN ROARS FROM BEHIND



AND THE GALLANT VIGILANTE DROPS IN HIS TRACKS!

WHAT ABOUT THE DOUGH?

NO TIME! THOSE POLICE CARS ARE RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER! WE GOTTA RUN FOR IT!



AFTERWARDS . . . NO--JUST GRAZED ME! I'M ALL RIGHT!

WELL . . . THE MONEY'S SAFE ANYHOW--EVEN THOUGH THE GANG GOT AWAY! YOU BADLY HURT VIGILANTE?



HIS WORK DONE, THE FAMOUS MASKED LAW-MAN GOES INTO THE SHADOWS, WHERE HE RESUMES HIS SECRET, EVERIDAY IDENTITY.

GLAD THAT WOUND WASN'T SERIOUS...BECAUSE AS GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AT THE MOVIE STUDIO TOMORROW MORNING!



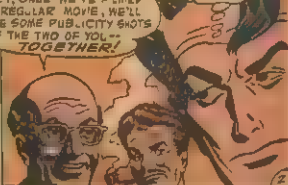
NEXT MORNING, IN THE OFFICES OF MAGNA FILM PRODUCTIONS...

WELL, EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER, GREG! WE'LL START WORK ON THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR MOVIE TOMORROW!

YES... WITH YOU STARRING IN A MOVIE, WE FEEL WE'VE GOT A HIT!

OF COURSE, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DO THE STUNT MATERIAL YOURSELF--TOO RISKY! SO WE'RE GETTING YOU A STAND-IN... VIGILANTE! IN FACT, ONCE WE'VE FILMED THE REGULAR MOVIE, WE'LL TAKE SOME PUBLICITY SHOTS OF THE TWO OF YOU--TOGETHER!

WHAT?? THAT MEANS I'LL BE STANDING IN FOR MYSELF! AND NOW CAN I BE SEEN WITH VIG WHEN I AM VIG?





WHAT'S MORE, I CAN'T TELL THEM THAT AS VIG, I'VE GOT TO RUN DOWN THE MALONE GANG! - WHEN? WHAT A SPOT!



AS FOR VIGILANTE, HE PROMISED TO GET HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! WHEN HE ARRIVES, WE'LL FILM A LOT OF FIGHT SCENES & THEN BE DRESSED AS YOU!



TARNATION! BANDITS ROBBING THE EXPRESS OFFICE!

ALL RIGHT - CUT!



A TIGHT SPOT INDEED! AND THE FOLLOWING PAY, AS, SHOOTING BEGINS.

NOW, GREG, YOU'LL GO ROPING AND SINGING DOWN THROUGH THE MAIN STREET UNTIL YOU SEE THE CROOKS COMING OUT OF THE EXPRESS OFFICE! THAT'S WHEN WE'LL CUT!



THIS STARTS THE FIRST SCENE

GET ALONG, LITTLE POGIES, CAN'T YOU SEE I'M LATE 'CAUSE IN OLD ST. JOE I'VE GOT A DATE...



VIGILANTE SHOULD BE HERE SHORTLY, GREG! THEN WE'LL SHOOT THE ACTION SEQUENCES!

WELL I COULD STAY TO WATCH - BUT... I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A BREAK AND GO OVER TO THE RADIO STATION! I HAVE TO MAKE A COUPLE OF RECORDS THERE!





ACTION COMICS



BUT ONCE ALONE, GREG UNDERGOES A SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB.

I HAVE TO KEEP THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR CLOTHES ON, SO THAT VIG LOOKS LIKE GREG! NOW, TO GET BACK OUT THERE! LATER ON, I'LL WORRY ABOUT WHAT I'M GOING TO DO ABOUT BEING TOGETHER WITH MYSELF!



SHORTLY, BACK ON THE SET...

THANKS FOR COMING, VIGILANTE! NOW, WE REALIZE YOU MUST WEAR YOUR MASK, IN ORDER TO PROTECT YOUR SECRET IDENTITY--SO WE WILL SHOOT YOUR ACTION SCENES AT A LONG DISTANCE! THAT WAY, THE MASK WON'T BE NOTICED BY THEATRE AUDIENCES!



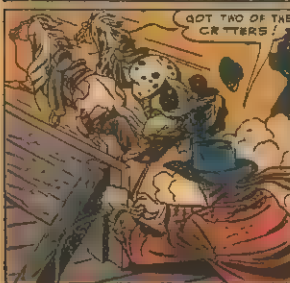
AND WHEN THEY'RE READY TO SHOOT AGAIN...

AS GREG, YOU SAW THE BANDITS RACING FROM THE EXPRESS OFFICE! SO YOU CLIMB UP ON THE ROOF THERE-- WHERE THE ROBBERS HAVE TO RIDE BENEATH YOU!

OKAY--I'VE GOT THE REST!



THE CAMERAS ROLL-- AND AS THE BANDITS RACE BENEATH THE FIGURE ON THE ROOF, A LARIAT WHISTLES-- HERE GOES!





GRACEFULLY, VIGILANTE STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR TOWARD HIS QUARRIES...



NOW I'M SUPPOSED TO ACT LIKE I HIT HIM--AND HE'LL GO TUMBLING BACK!

OKAY-- CUT!



WE'LL GO OVER TO THE CLIFF AND SHOOT THE LEAP SEQUENCE NOW-- THEN SPICE IT UP WITH THE REST OF THE STORY!

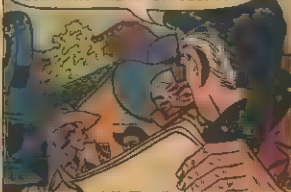
GOOD ENOUGH!



EE-YOW! IT'S THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR!



PERFECT! NOW, WHILE YOU'RE FIGHTING ONE OF THE CROOKS, THE OTHER ONE GETS AWAY. . . BUT YOU CUT HIM OFF BY MAKING A DARING LEAP FROM A HIGH CLIFF INTO THE WATER BELOW!



MEANWHILE, AT A HIPOUT IN TOWN... WHERE THE MALONE GANG GATHERS FOR A NEFARIOUS PLOT..

THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE TO GET RID OF VIGILANTE ONCE AND FOR ALL! HE'S DOING STUNT WORK FOR THE NEW PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR!

BUT HOW'LL WE GET TO HIM, BOSS?





ACTION COMICS



EASY I CALLED THE MOVIE COMPANY AND TOLD THEM I'M A REPORTER FOR A FILM MAGAZINE-- SO THEY TOLD ME, RIGHT OFF, WHERE I COULD FIND **VIGILANTE!** HE'S ON HIS WAY TO THE CLIFFS TO DO A SWAN DIVE. C'MON!

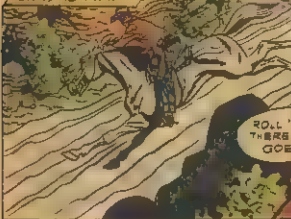


LATER, AT THE LOCATION SCENE ..

GOT THE PLAN? WHEN HE LEAPS, WE'LL BLAST HIM IN A D-AR AND FIVE MBS WE'LL NISH HIM WHEN HE COMES UP OUT OF THE WATER!



SHORTLY, AS **VIGILANTE** MAKES THE MIGHTY LEAP, WITH CAMERAS CRYING AWAY



ROLL 'EM-- THERE HE GOES!



AND IN THAT VERY SAME INSTANT

THAT'S T PLUGHIN FULL O' HOLES.



GREAT SCOTT! THOSE MEN **THE** SHOT **REAL BULLETS** AT **VIGILANTE!** AND, AND HE HASN'T COME UP YET!





ACTION COMICS



NEXT MOMENT, AS A LONE HORSE RISES TO THE SURFACE...

VIGILANTE'S

"SMELL THAT! WE KILLED HIM, YOU HEAR? ... WE KILLED VIGILANTE!"



BUT--ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ANIMAL, UNSEEN TO THE KILLERS...

"HA, HA... WHEN THE NEWS GETS OUT, WE'LL BE THE BIGGEST NAMES IN GANGDOM."

"JUST A FEW SECONDS MORE, AND I'LL BE READY FOR 'EM!"



AND ALL AT ONCE...

"NO! IT'S H-
ALIVE!"

"B-BUT... I CAN'T
BE! LOOK OUT!"



WILE UP ON THE CLIFF HEIGHTS.

"WOH! GET THAT ONE--VIGILANTE'S A REAL-LIFE FIGHT! WE'LL REWRITE THE SCRIPT TO GET THIS N!"



"EE-YOW!
HOW DO YOU
STOP THIS
GUYS?"

BOOM!



DURING THE FIGHTING, ONE OF THE HOOKS GRABS VIGILANTE'S GUN, AND...

THIS IS HOW... WITH HIS OWN GUN! OKAY, LAMMAN--HANDS UP!



STAY BACK, I SAY! STAY BACK OR YOU'LL GET IT! OKAY--YOU ASKED FOR IT!





DIE! WHY DON'T YOU DIE?
I PUMPED FOUR SHOTS
INTO YOU!

YOU FORGET,
MISTER...

**BANG BANG
BANG**



...THAT GUN IS A **MOVIE GUN**--IT FIRES
ONLY **BLANKS**! BUT THIS FIST ISN'T A
BLANK!



AND SO, AWHILE LATER...

GREAT JOB, **VIGILANTE**!
THE CROOKS ARE IN JAIL, AND WE'VE
GOT SOME TERRIFIC SHOTS FOR THE
PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR MOVIE!
WHAT A STAND-IN YOU MADE!

AND NOW...



...I THINK A TERRIFIC PUBLICITY
STUNT WOULD BE A SUNDOWN SCENE
OF YOU AND GREG RIDING
TOGETHER OUT OF TOWN!

ER... ALL
RIGHT--WE'LL
DO IT... AS
SOON AS I CAN--
UH--FIND GREG!



PRESENTLY, AS CAMERAS RECORD THEIR
FINAL SCENE...

TERRIFIC! IT'LL
WOW AUDIENCES
ALL OVER THE
COUNTRY!

GET ALONG, LITTLE
POGIES, CAN'T YOU
SEE I'M LATE...
'CAUSE IN OLD
ST. JOE I'VE
GOT A DATE...

S'LONG
NOW...



I'VE GOT ALONG,
LITTLE POGIES,
GET ALONG--
GET ALONG,
LITTLE DOGIES,
GET ALONG!

I'M SURE GLAD THIS IS
A LONG SHOT--SO NO-
BODY CAN TELL THAT
"GREG" IS A DUMMY,
AND HIS "VOICE" COMES
FROM A PORTABLE
PHONOGRAPH!



BUT WAIT! NOW IS THIS POSSIBLE WHEN **VIGILANTE**
AND GREG ARE THE SAME PERSON?

The End

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WORTH AT LEAST
\$2.00
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Mail coupon AT ONCE to get the 100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world—PLUS the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP—FREE. We'll also include a FREE copy of our "How to Collect Stamps"—how to trade them, know their value, etc.—plus other interesting offers for your inspection. But hurry!

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Address _____

City _____ State _____

How To
COLLECT STAMPS



Only 10¢ to help cover postage and handling costs. Rush coupon for your 100 FOREIGN stamps—FREE—AT ONCE!

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the
Coupon below
as I did!
May be **LAST**
CHANCE be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES

FREE

If you mail
coupon NOW!



Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
MAILING
COUPON

Millions
have
been sold
at \$1.

from this
Bloodless, Pitiful
SKINNY
SHRIMP

to
this

NEW MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!

Ken Grimm BEFORE
mailing
coupon

I just
GAINED
35 NEW LBS.
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and **THOUSANDS** have
You can add 10 inches to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more
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Besides getting **ALL 5** Courses (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS
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